

Five Years of Uninterrupted
Ascent of the Round
of Fame
THE WORLD
requires an Exten-
sion Ladder of Renown.

THE EVENING WORLD

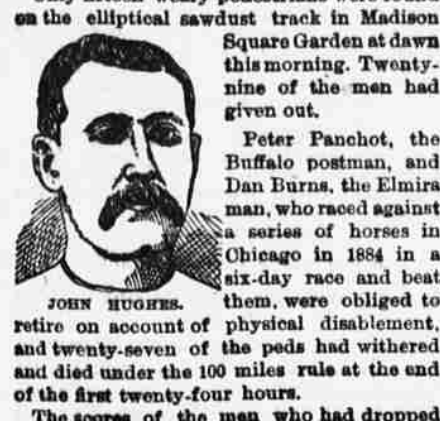
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ulation this Year.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA LAST EDITION. HUGHES AHEAD.

Passing Littlewood at 12.16 P. M.
Amid Wild Cheering.

The Englishman Yields First Place
with Tears in His Eyes.



Only fifteen weary pedestrians were found
on the elliptical sawdust track in Madison
Square Garden at dawn this morning. Twenty-
nine of the men had given out.

Peter Panchot, the
Buffalo postman, and
Dan Burns, the Elmhurst
man, who raced against
a series of horses in
Chicago in 1884 in a
six-day race and beat
them, were obliged to
retire on account of physical disablement,
and twenty-seven of the men had withered
and died under the 100 miles rule at the end
of the first twenty-four hours.

The scores of the men who had dropped
out were as follows:
Hendry, 52.7; Oughlan, 60.5; Drake, 45.8;
Howard, 57.6; Prater, 74.1; Russell, 53.2;
Adams, 64.2; Nolan, 78; Stein, 58.6; Mc-
Evoy, 61.6; Kramer, 49.4; Albert, 51.1;
Klein, 47; Taylor, 33.4; Duffy, 38.7; More-
lander, 26.1; Graves, 25.7; Esterline, 78.3;
Connor, 80.6; Burns, 85.1; Williams, 70;
Sullivan, 86.1; Peach, 63.4; Tilly, 85.

SCORE AT 2 P. M.

Name	Time	Name	Time	Name	Time
Hughes	187	Littlewood	187	Herty	179
Golden	175	Norrem	171	Cartwright	168
Guerrero	168	Dillon	151	Campana	149
Vint	145	Saunders	145		

been beaten, in 1882, covering 258 miles, 1
day. He had covered 107 miles, 7 laps, in the
second twenty-four hours.

In the thirty race, Albert covered 108
miles the second day, his score at Tuesday
midnight being 238 miles, or twenty miles be-
low the record.

Littlewood must cover 101 miles to-day to
even Albert's work in the last race.

LITTLEWOOD LIMPING PAINFULLY.

Littlewood went to his hut soon after 10
o'clock. He had been limping slightly for
an hour. His foot was rubbed and bathed,
and he took sleep.

During the hour following, while Little-
wood slept, the Lepper put in good work, re-
ducing Littlewood's lead to five miles.

Littlewood returned at 10.40. He limped
painfully at first, but limbered up and ran
again after a few turns of the track.

Sam Day's name was taken down from the
score list this morning. At 9 o'clock he
came on the track and made a vigorous pro-
test. He then began travelling at a good
rate of speed.

Hart and Cox at that hour were out of the
race.

James Albert said this morning: "I be-
lieve that my record of 621 miles will be
beaten by one of the four leaders, and I hope
it will. If it is beaten I shall challenge the
winner for the world's championship."

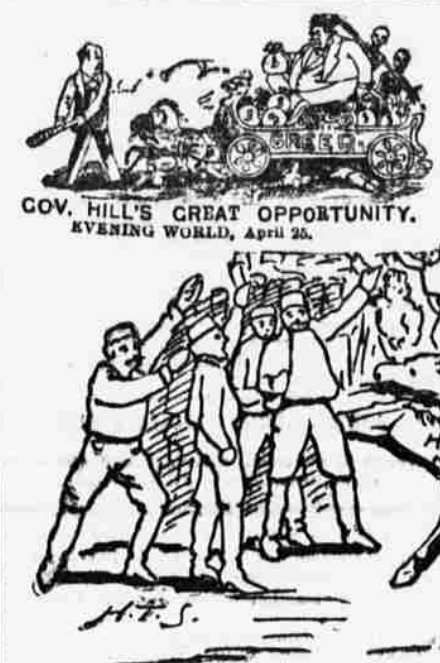
Albert further said that he thought that
Hughes was the best man, and talked of a big
sweepstakes if his record is broken.

Ferson Tilly and Williams returned to the
track during the forenoon and started in
again, but they were compelled by the judges
to retire. Both were well nigh fearful be-
cause they could not continue the hopeless
struggle.

Despite Albert's prediction that his record
is going to be broken in this race, Littlewood
was more than four miles behind it at noon.

Littlewood's lameness bothered him consid-
erably and his face was a look of discour-
agement, and Hughes had been steadily gain-
ing upon him and was only a mile and a half
behind him.

Herty's lead of Cartwright was increased
two laps between 11 and 12 o'clock, and Pete



Gov. Hill's Great Opportunity.
EVENING WORLD, April 25.

Gov. Hill's steady canter was overhauling the
Londoner, too.

Peter Hegelman, who has done excellent
work as a sprinter, but who failed in the
February race, again broke down this morn-
ing, and he was seen by the judge that Peter
Golden put his peg ahead of Cartwright's at
noon and led him seven laps.

Sam Day retired for good after a few turns
around the ring, leaving the race to eleven
men.

The record for the thirty-sixth hour is 204
miles 4 laps, and was made by Rowell. Al-
bert's score at this hour was 183 miles 6 laps.

It will be seen by the score that Peter
Golden put his peg ahead of Cartwright's at
noon and led him seven laps.

At noon it was considered almost certain
that Hughes would be the winner before
night. Littlewood, it was said, has some-
thing wrong with his hip, and he would
probably be called from the track. This
would break his heart, for he had his
heart set on being the champion, who is his
litter enemy. His trainers refused to give
any information as regards his condition.

HUGHES TAKES FIRST PLACE.

The seats began to fill up with spectators
about 12 o'clock, and Lepper Hughes was
putting in his best work. Every third or
fourth lap he would overtake limping Little-
wood, and as he passed him the crowd would
cheer and applaud vigorously. It was a race
between Ireland and England, and when at
12.16 o'clock Hughes overtook and passed
Littlewood in the fourth lap of the 180th
mile the crowd fairly went wild with en-
thusiasm.

This was too much for poor Littlewood,
and when the crowd cheered again on the ele-
vation of Hughes's score over that of the
Englishman on the big blackboard, and the
band struck up "Patric's Day" it broke
his British heart, and he went to his hut,
tears gleaming in his honest eyes.

Then Hughes ran a straight mile in nine
minutes, and he was the first to break the
Green. Cartwright stopped to look at the
score, and then a grim smile spread over his
face at the discomfiture of his hated rival.

Those who know or think that Hughes
is a little better form. Just before dawn he
looked to the judge that Hughes was
going to be the champion, and he was
enthusiastic to see him win. Hughes
seems to be enthused with some of his old
spirit and keeps up a jog trot, deceiving in
that it is much faster than it seems to be.

Hughes was ten miles behind Littlewood
at 7 o'clock, and the Englishman was in a
good condition.

How the men worked during the early
hours of the second day may be gathered
from this table:

SCORE FROM 1 TO 6 O'CLOCK A. M.

Name	Time	Name	Time	Name	Time
Littlewood	187	Golden	175	Herty	179
Cartwright	168	Norrem	171	Guerrero	168
Dillon	151	Campana	149	Vint	145
Saunders	145				

VICTORY. Gov. Hill Champions the People's Cause. The Capitalists' Half-Holiday Raid Defeated.

Triumph of the Workers Led
by "The Evening World."



AND HE GRASPED IT.

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original enactment of unwise and doubtful
measures and will secure more adequate and con-
sistency in our legislation.

It is the experience of every thoughtful observer
that there are many laws passed one year only to
be repealed the next, and the evidence of vacilla-
tion and inconsistency should be avoided. It should
not be expected that such a situation as that of
the Saturday Half-Holiday law would be a satis-
factory one to all portions of the people, especially
at the very threshold of its inauguration. But the
interests of no one class are to be lightly consulted,
but the advantages to the community as a whole
and to the masses of the people are rather to be
weighed than the interests of a few. There are ad-
vantages only as regards the payment, presentment
or protest of commercial paper on Friday, and
public offices are permitted to be legally closed,
but aside from these exceptions all other business
may be transacted if the people desire to transact
it. There is otherwise no compulsion anywhere.
The law may be regarded as simply declaratory of
the public desire that the people should observe
the day, but it provides no penalties for its viola-
tion. The people need not observe the Saturday
half-holiday any more than Washington's birth-
day, the Fourth of July or Decoration Day, unless
they prefer to do so. It is a matter to be largely
regulated by public sentiment, and the advocates
of the movement may well insist that it is fairly
entitled to a longer trial to demonstrate its growing
benefits.

It must be admitted that innovations of this
character have always met with violent opposition,
but it is evident that the tendencies of the age
favor more opportunity for recreation, and it is
wise to recognize the fact. There is no actual
necessity for the constant and excessive labor that
is characteristic of former days. Labor-saving ma-
chinery and improvements in every sphere of life have
lightened many of the burdens of humanity. Four-
teen hours a day formerly constituted a legal day's
work, then a day's work was reduced to twelve hours
and then to ten hours, and even the demand for
less hours of labor is now receiving respectful con-
sideration. Public schools were formerly required
to be kept the whole of every Saturday; afterwards
they were closed on each Saturday, and now they
are wholly discontinued on that day.

Recreation is desirable, as well as rest and re-
laxation, and if Sunday is a large portion of our
population, it will of necessity be used by them
for that purpose. Our American Sunday will be
better observed by setting apart the whole or
part of Saturday for the recreation and amusement
which is now being crowded into Sunday. But it

is unnecessary to reiterate the well-known
arguments in favor of the continuance of the Saturday
half-holiday all the year round. Many of them
are not without considerable force. The propri-
ety of such a holiday during the summer months
is beyond question, as a brief experience of the past year has
settled that point. As to its advantages or desirability
during the remainder of the year, there is no
doubt that another year's experience under the
present law will be a better test of its merits, and I
think it is fairly entitled to the benefit of such
a further trial. Having originally recommended the
half-holiday law, and the Legislature in its wis-
dom having seen fit one year ago to enact it, I do
not think that I would be justified in reversing my
previous action after so brief a trial as the law has
now had. For these reasons I cannot consistently
approve this measure.

DAVID H. HILL.

Echoes of the Veto.

Gov. Hill vetoed the bill restricting the
Saturday half holidays to the months of
June, July, August and September. Here
are some of the echoes heard in New York
to-day:

"Gov. Hill deserves the thanks and grati-
tude of the wage-workers of the State."

"The Saturday Half-Holiday law will re-
main on the statute books for another year
at least."

"The people asked the Governor to give
the law a chance and trial, and he has obeyed
their request."

"The Evening World congratulates the
Governor and the hundreds of thousands of
toilers."

"The Evening World also feels like con-
gratulating itself. It fought the repeal and
amendment business from start to finish, and
it is a great victory for the men whose
shirt sleeves are their coats of arms."

"Let the hammers of carpenters have a
merry ring to-day."

"The faces of the overworked saleswomen
should be wreathed in smiles."

"Longshoremen will have light hearts
when they return to their modest homes to-
night."

"The bank clerks are as proud as peacocks.
They are laughing while the directors are
grieving."

"The various trade unions will now pass
resolutions of thanks to Gov. Hill."

"Corporations, monopolists and manufac-
turers own a great deal, but they do not own
Gov. Hill."

"Senator Edward F. Reilly must be happy.
The law he drafted for the people will remain
a law."

"Labor arose in its might and petitioned
Gov. Hill to stand by it. Labor's appeal was
listened to."

"The workmen will remember the Sena-
tors and Assemblymen who favored the
Saturday Half-Holiday amendment."

"What a victory for the poor as against
the rich. Gov. Hill evidently thinks the
poor man has some rights in this State."

"There was no politics in the Saturday Half-
Holiday bill, and the Legislature made a
party question and risked the amendment
between both houses."

"The few Democratic legislators who
obeyed the wishes of corporate influences and
voted for the amendment will be sorry for
their betrayal of the rights of the people who
elected them."

"Every wage-earner who is a Republican
and every Democrat who is a Democrat
will send thanks to Gov. Hill."

"Telegrams and letters have already been
received by THE EVENING WORLD. 'Con-
gratulations to the Governor who has
been listened to.' We have won the fight."
Three cheers for THE EVENING WORLD,
are among the congratulations received.

The following despatch has been sent to
Gov. Hill:

Gov. David H. Hill, Governor of the State of New
York, Albany:

You have done a noble act and have earned the
praise of every workman and working woman
in this State. Another year will demonstrate the
wisdom of your act.

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FLED TO DEATH. Broker Nathaniel W. T. Hatch Found Dead in a Yard. He Accompanied Mrs. C. W. Scotfield Home Last Night. Her Husband Was There and Hatch Looked Himself in a Room. Mr. and Mrs. Scotfield Placed Under Arrest.

The dead body of Nathaniel W. T. Hatch,
a banker and broker at 14 Nassau street, was
found this morning by
a workman in the yard
in the rear of 64 West
Twentieth street. His
skull was fractured and
his body lay in a
pool of blood. His
clothing was disor-
dered and there were
bruises on his body.
The limb of a tree in
the back yard, near
which the body lay, was broken.

The story of how he came to his death is
one which has often been told, and in the
relations of the dead man with Mrs. Lillian
Scotfield, a richly dressed and handsome
woman of about thirty years, there was
enough to suggest a suspicion of a murder
actuated by jealousy.

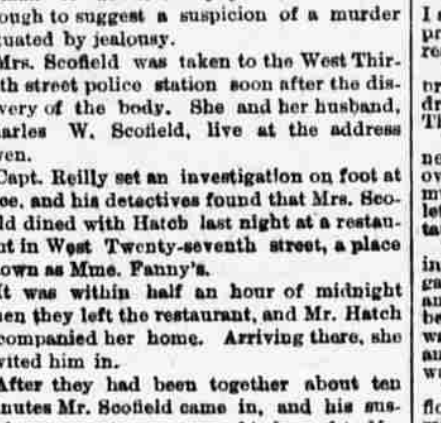
Mrs. Scotfield was taken to the West Thir-
tieth street police station soon after the dis-
covery of the body. She and her husband,
Charles W. Scotfield, live at the address
given.

Capt. Reilly sent an investigation on foot at
once, and his detectives found that Mrs. Sco-
tfield dined with Hatch last night at a restau-
rant in West Twenty-seventh street, a place
known as "Mrs. Fanny's."

It was within half an hour of midnight
when they left the restaurant, and Mr. Hatch
accompanied her home. Arriving there, she
invited him in.

After they had been together about ten
minutes Mr. Scotfield came in, and his sus-
picions were at once aroused in regard to Mr.
Hatch. The latter was hastily concealed in a
room on the second floor, and Mrs. Scotfield
turned to meet her husband.

Scotfield's jealousy was roused to a hot
pitch and he questioned his wife in a most
violent way concerning the man who had
been with her. She steadfastly refused to
give the man's name and insisted that he had
left the house.



MRS. SCOTFIELD.

There then, according to the police, ensued
a lively quarrel between husband and wife,
which only ended when Scotfield left the
house.

As to what happened after Scotfield left his
wife the police could obtain no satisfactory
information. They suspected that he met
Mr. Hatch and engaged him in a furious con-
versation, which ended in the broken being
thrown from the rear window of the second
floor. Capt. Reilly decided to detain both
the Scotfields, and they were placed under
arrest.

Mrs. Scotfield was pale, but told her story
with the utmost calmness to Sergt. Schmitt-
berger, giving evidence of no agitation.
She said she saw nothing of the broker or of
what happened in the yard until the body
was discovered by the workmen.

The husband, Charles W. Scotfield, was also
taken to the station-house. He was formerly
a broker and in good circumstances. He has
been away from home for a considerable
time.

He told the police that he had had cause on
several occasions to doubt his wife's fidelity.
An EVENING WORLD reporter saw Mrs. Sco-
tfield later at the West Thirtieth street sta-
tion. She is a handsome woman of between
thirty and thirty-five years, a brunette, with
a rich, clear complexion and fine dark brown
eyes. Her dress was tasteful, and she wore
fine but unostentatious jewelry.

Scotfield was anxious to clear herself of the
charge on which she was detained, and in a
quiet and composed manner told the fol-
lowing story:

"Up to May 1 we lived in East Thirtieth
street, but we then moved to 64 West
Twentieth street, the house where this un-
fortunate affair happened."

"The house needed thorough repair when
we moved in, and the plasterers, painters and
paperhangers took possession along with us."
The only rooms we could have for our use
were the back parlor, in which my hus-

band lived, and the front room on flight up,
which was mine.

"I have independent means of my own,
and I have never earned a cent of my own
money in stocks. I have regular accounts with
J. & S. Worsner, W. T. Hatch & Sons and
other firms."

Mrs. Scotfield here handed to the reporter
daily and weekly reports of those firms, show-
ing stock transactions to the amount of more
than \$30,000. They were mostly in Missouri,
Kansas and Texas bonds, Canada Pacific,
Reading and Louisville and Nashville.

Mrs. Scotfield continued: "I have known
Mr. Nathaniel W. T. Hatch and his father,
Mr. Walter T. Hatch, for over three years.
Mr. W. T. Hatch introduced me to his son."
Yesterday noon I went downtown to give
orders about some stock transactions. I first
went to J. & S. Worsner's and then to Hatch
& Sons' office. When I had done my busi-
ness I said I was going to take lunch at the
Hoffman restaurant, corner of New and
Beaver streets, and Mr. Nathaniel Hatch
walked down Broadway street with me.

"I told him I was going to pass on home or
two at the office of my brother-in-law, D. C.
Ferris, a broker at 55 Broadway."

"Mr. Hatch came to my brother-in-law's
office about 4 o'clock and we waited there
till about 6. Then we went uptown. Mr.
Ferris was not able to come for a few min-
utes, and we promised to meet him at O'Neill's
oyster house, Twenty-second street and Sixth
avenue, at 6.30. He got there before us, but



REAR OF HOUSE WHERE HATCH WAS FOUND.

I said I did not want to dine at O'Neill's and
proposed that we go to Mrs. Fanny's French
restaurant on West Twenty-seventh street.

"All three of us went there, but my
brother-in-law only stayed long enough to
drink a glass of wine and to take some soup.
Then he left us."

We had several bottles of wine at din-
ner. We sat a long time after dinner was
over, chatting with Mrs. Fanny, and it
must have been 11.30 or 12 o'clock when we
went. We were the last persons in the res-
taurant."

"Mr. Hatch accompanied me home, and I
invited him to see the house. I lighted the
gas in the hallway and on the second floor,
and showed him what a nice place it would
be when the workmen got through. There
was so much dust and dirt that I felt thirsty,
and I asked Mr. Hatch to get me a glass of
water."

"I was then in my own room on the second
floor. He went into the bathroom on the
same floor to get the water."

"I thought he must have taken it down-
stairs. I looked over the balustrade and said to Mr.
Hatch:

"There's some one in the house."

"Then we went downstairs and saw it was
my husband."

"He said: 'I heard voices, who is it?'"

"I said: 'Never mind, you don't want to
see them. It's a man on business.'"

"I heard Mr. Scotfield go into his
own room to avoid explanations."

"I stayed with my husband in the back
parlor some minutes and engaged him in con-
versation. I thought that meanwhile Mr.
Hatch would leave the house and go to his
own room to avoid explanations."

"At about 1 o'clock my husband walked
out of his bedroom and sat on the front
steps. I saw that he did not intend to enter
the house for some time, so I went upstairs
to my room."

"I found that all the doors on the second
floor were locked. I concluded that Mr.
Hatch had got frightened and locked him-
self in."

"I stooped to the keyhole and said: 'Mr.
Hatch, Mr. Scotfield has gone; please open
the door. It's all right.' I called out many
times, but there was no answer."

"I thought he must have gone into one of
the closets in my room, so I went along one
of the hallways and knocked on the wall."

"I got matches and lit them near the key-
hole, and I saw a man's head and shoulders
burst in the door. It was a dark looking man
with strength so I went out to get a policeman
to help me. Mr. Scotfield was then sitting on a
step several doors distant."

"The officer burst open the door of the
bathroom, but I could see no traces of Mr.
Hatch. I went through the two rooms and
the extension which connects with the bath-
room, but still I could see no one."

"All the windows on the floor had been open
all day, and they were still open. I looked
into the closets and then out to the front
window. It opened on the top of the back
yard, and I saw a man's head and shoulders
in the yard. I went out to the street by this
window. I thought Mr. Hatch had done
something to break in the door, and in a short
time I went to bed."

"My husband did not return to the house
till 6.30. I did not hear of Mr. Hatch's death
until he had been found in the yard."

"I account for his death in this way: Mr.
Hatch had hidden in my room when he heard
my husband come in, and when the police-
man came to break in the door he must have
thought some harm was meant to be done
him. He got out of the bathroom window
on to the extension and made a jump for the
branch of the big tree near the balcony of
the extension and tried to swing to the
ground. But he must have missed his hold
and fallen on his head."

Mrs. Scotfield declared that her relations
with Mr. Hatch were not of an improper
character. She knew he was a married man
with a family, but he was a pleasant com-
panion and she felt on friendly terms with
him.

She said she was sure Mr. Scotfield had no
encounter with Mr. Hatch. Mr. Scotfield
was a very mild-mannered man, and he knew

band lived, and the front room on flight up,
which was mine.

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utes, and we promised to meet him at O'Neill's
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REAR OF HOUSE WHERE HATCH WAS FOUND.

I said I did not want to dine at O'Neill's and
proposed that we go to Mrs. Fanny's French
restaurant on West Twenty-seventh street.

"All three of us went there, but my
brother-in-law only stayed long enough to
drink a glass of wine and to take some soup.
Then he left us."

We had several bottles of wine at din-
ner. We sat a long time after dinner was
over, chatting with Mrs. Fanny, and it
must have been 11.30 or 12 o'clock when we
went. We were the last persons in the res-
taurant."

"Mr. Hatch accompanied me home, and I
invited him to see the house. I lighted the
gas in the hallway and on the second floor,
and showed him what a nice place it would
be when the workmen got through. There
was so much dust and dirt that I felt thirsty,
and I asked Mr. Hatch to get me a glass of
water."

"I was then in my own room on the second
floor. He went into the bathroom on the
same floor to get the water."

"I thought he must have taken it down-
stairs. I looked over the balustrade and said to Mr.
Hatch:

"There's some one in the house."

"Then we went downstairs and saw it was
my husband."

"He said: 'I heard voices, who is it?'"

"I said: 'Never mind, you don't want to
see them. It's a man on business.'"

"I heard Mr. Scotfield go into his
own room to avoid explanations."

"I stayed with my husband in the back
parlor some minutes and engaged him in con-
versation. I thought that meanwhile Mr.
Hatch would leave the house and go to his
own room to avoid explanations."

"At about 1 o'clock my husband walked
out of his bedroom and sat on the front
steps. I saw that he did not intend to enter
the house for some time, so I went upstairs
to my room."

"I found that all the doors on the second
floor were locked. I concluded that Mr.
Hatch had got frightened and locked him-
self in."

"I stooped to the keyhole and said: 'Mr.
Hatch, Mr. Scotfield has gone; please open
the door. It's all right.' I called out many
times, but there was no answer."

"I thought he must have gone into one of
the closets in my room, so I went along one
of the hallways and knocked on the wall."

"I got matches and lit them near the key-
hole, and I saw a man's head and shoulders
burst in the door. It was a dark looking man
with strength so I went out to get a policeman
to help me. Mr. Scotfield was then sitting on a
step several doors distant."

"The officer burst open the door of the
bathroom, but I could see no traces of Mr.
Hatch. I went through the two rooms and
the extension which connects with the bath-
room, but still I could see no one."

"All the windows on the floor had been open
all day, and they were still open. I looked
into the closets and then out to the front
window. It opened on the top of the back
yard, and I saw a man's head and shoulders
in the yard. I went out to the street by this
window. I thought Mr. Hatch had done
something to break in the door, and in a short
time I went to bed."

"My husband did not return to the house
till 6.30. I did not hear of Mr. Hatch's death
until he had been found in the yard."

"I account for his death in this way: Mr.
Hatch had hidden in my room when he heard
my husband come in, and when the police-
man came to break in the door he must have
thought some harm was meant to be done
him. He got out of the bathroom window
on to the extension and made a jump for the
branch of the big tree near the balcony of
the extension and tried to swing to the
ground. But he must have missed his hold
and fallen on his head."

Mrs. Scotfield declared that her relations
with Mr. Hatch were not of an improper
character. She knew he was a married man
with a family, but he was a pleasant com-
panion and she felt on friendly terms with
him.

She said she was sure Mr. Scotfield had no
encounter with Mr. Hatch. Mr. Scotfield
was a very mild-mannered man, and he knew

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EXTRA LAST EDITION.

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After viewing the body Deputy Coroner
Scholer gave permission for its removal to
38 West Fifty-third street. It was taken there
at 11 o'clock.

In a formal statement to Coroner Levy Mr.
Scotfield said he was forty-eight years of age
and was until lately President of the Mont-
gomery and Alabama Railroad Company. As
to the occurrence of last night he said:

"I got home at about 7.30. I could not get into
my sleeping apartment, so I went into the back
parlor and lay on the sofa. I fell asleep.
At about 1 o'clock some voices awoke me, and
I listened a moment and recognized Mr. Hatch's
voice talking to my wife. I sat down in the front
parlor."

In about half an hour my wife came down and
said she had company. I said I would leave, and
she said: 'All right.' I went to go and get my
coat, but my wife objected. She said I could
not sleep in the house that night."

"I said: 'I said I would leave, and she said I
must not interfere with her business relations with
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